

# CHURCH RULES FOR THE LADIES.

Draws all morning—such is fate:  
Then enter church some minutes late.  
All eyes will then be turned on you,  
And you will observe your bonnet and shoes.

Let humble modesty wreath your face,  
And take your seat with faultless grace.

Let all your thoughts be fixed on high,  
And rearrange your cardinal tie.

Think how religion's power to bless,  
And criticize your neighbor's dress.

Let all your heart be filled with praise,  
And notice Mrs. Nigger's lace.

Put from your mind all thoughts of sin,  
And readjust your diamond pin.

Think of how good religion proves,  
And then smooth out your buttoned gloves.

Check well the precepts as they fall,  
And smooth the wrinkles in your shawl.

Think of sinners' fearful fate,  
And notice Mrs. Nigger's straight.

Pray for your neighbor's straight,  
That lady's bonnet, mark the design.

Let tender peace possess your mind,  
And criticize that last behind.

Let your heart warm with silent prayer,  
And notice Mrs. Nigger's hair.

Reflect upon the wicked's ways—  
But if your gold chain's out of place.

Think of the peace the good shall find,  
And wonder who are sitting behind.

Think of the burden Christians bear,  
And notice those strange ladies there.

The last words here with contrite heart,  
And fix your pull-chain when you start.

# FASHIONS OF THE SEASON.

## A Chat with the Ladies. About What to Wear and How to Wear It.

The delightful autumn days that have fallen to our lot, or it is our lines have fallen in pleasant places, have not only been a source of pleasure, but have also been a source of instruction. The ladies of the city have been very busy, and have been very successful in their efforts to keep up with the latest fashions. The new styles in dress, in hat, in gloves, in shoes, in jewelry, in everything, are all so different from the old styles, that it is almost impossible to keep up with them. The ladies of the city have been very busy, and have been very successful in their efforts to keep up with the latest fashions. The new styles in dress, in hat, in gloves, in shoes, in jewelry, in everything, are all so different from the old styles, that it is almost impossible to keep up with them.

# A Lesson to Brides.

Men and women have been given (and sold) in marriage, from the creation of the world, and the same will continue until its destruction. But it would be well for newly made brides to stick close to their husbands until they get acquainted with them, as the following true incident will show. It happened near New Lisbon, North Missouri, and the Journal thus relates it:

In an adjoining township, last week, a double marriage occurred in the same house, and the wedding festivities were celebrated in the old-fashioned way. The bride and groom were both very young, and the wedding was a very simple one. The bride and groom were both very young, and the wedding was a very simple one. The bride and groom were both very young, and the wedding was a very simple one.

# Sitting Bull.

New York, Nov. 9.—A Fort Walsh letter dated Nov. 5, says Sitting Bull's future home is to be on Deer River. He and his band will be securely guarded by police, but the most efficient watch over him will be that of his neighbors, the Blackfeet and Plain Cree, and Deer River is much favored by buffalo and smaller game. Sitting Bull will find a good market for his skins at the Hudson Bay Co. Three days ago he was told by Col. McLeod that he must hold himself in readiness to move to his new quarters, that the queen had through her servant at Ottawa provided a good home for him where he could live in peace. Sitting Bull came an eloquent reply, saying: "I came to you in the first place because I was being hard driven by the Americans. They broke their treaties with me, and when I rose up and fought, not against them, but our rights as the first people on this part of the earth, they wanted me like a dog and would have hung me to a tree. They are not just. They drive us into war and then seek to punish us for fighting. This is not honest. The queen would not do that. After thinking the queen he said: 'You have been a good man. I will take my people to the Red Deer country. And now, I declare before you that I will make my people trouble or annoy you, or give pain to the queen. I will be quiet; I will never fight. If you will not unless you ask me to help you; then I will fight. Place me where you like, I will be at peace in Canada. But you are brave soldiers, and not treaty breakers, thieves and murderers. You would think me a coward, if I did not die fighting the Americans. Therefore, while I go to Red Deer now to live at peace (the speaker almost shrieked), I will come back when my people are strong, or if they will not come back with me, I will come alone, and fight the Americans until death. You I love and respect, and you and your queen's soldiers would punish me if I did not hate them. That is all. I am ready to go with you to the Red Deer."

# THE STAGE.

The season may be said to have fairly opened, and the ensuing eight weeks will abound in amusements of all kinds, suited to all tastes, and by a variety of companies.

Thursday night last Sprague & Blodgett's Georgia Minstrels gave an entertainment, drawing a very fair audience.

Friday night next Callender's Georgia Minstrels will appear at Smith's Hall, with a fine troupe, which embraces many who are favorites here, although it has been some years since they made us a visit. They will be followed on the 21st and 22d of this month by the Wallace Dramatic Combination, with Harry Weber as star, and a good support. "Nip and Tuck" and "Stocks" are the plays which will be produced, and are pronounced by the press and critics to be really superior plays, rendered by a superior company.

Closely following Wallace will be Cal. Wagner's Minstrels, and after them Henrietta Chaffin will visit us, which will be an event that will probably attract the largest audience of the season, judging from the success which is attending her.

Then comes the famous Dillon, John Dillon, whom everybody knows, and during the holidays Seidman will welcome the Million Nobles and Bella Golden troupe, both of whom are well known and favorably remembered. This will take us to the New Year, after which there will be no dearth of amusement, chief and foremost among them being the attractive and popular Genevieve Rogers, with an ably and carefully selected support.

There will be a number of other applicants for public patronage, of whose movements the Bazaar will keep its readers informed.

**Interesting Figures.**

The following interesting table is extracted from Col. Switzer's "History of Missouri":

**Election of 1860—For Governor—**  
 Claiborne F. Jackson, Democrat, 74,463  
 Sample Orr, American, Breckenridge, 64,583  
 James B. Cardwell, Republican, 11,415  
 Jackson's majority over Orr, 9,868  
 Thomas C. Reynolds elected lieutenant Governor.

**Whole number of votes cast for Governor, 1860, 118,292**

**Election of 1860—For President—1860.**  
 Stephen A. Douglas, Democrat, 58,801  
 John Bell, Union, 58,372  
 John C. Breckenridge, Democrat, 31,267  
 Abraham Lincoln, Republican, 18,429  
 Douglas's majority over Breckenridge, 27,534

**Whole number of votes cast for president, 1860, 105,518**

**Election of 1864—For Governor.**  
 Thomas C. Fletcher, Republican, 71,531  
 Thomas L. Price, Democrat, 30,406  
 Fletcher's majority over Price, 41,125  
**Whole number of votes cast, 101,937**

**Election of 1864—For President—1864.**  
 Abraham Lincoln, Republican, 71,678  
 George B. McClellan, Democrat, 31,626  
 Lincoln's majority over McClellan, 40,055

**For Constitutional Convention—**  
 Against Constitutional Convention, 51,422  
 Majority for convention, 37,793

**Election of 1868—ON NEW CONSTITUTION.**  
 For new constitution, 43,670  
 Against new constitution, 41,808  
 Majority for new constitution, 1,862

**Election of 1866—STATE SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC SCHOOLS.**  
 T. A. Parker, Republican, 62,187  
 John F. Williams, Democrat, 40,958  
 Parker's majority over Williams, 20,530  
**Total number of votes cast, 103,775**

**Election of 1868—FOR GOVERNOR.**  
 Joseph W. McClure, Republican, 82,707  
 John S. Phelps, Democrat, 6,780  
 McClure's majority over Phelps, 19,327  
**Whole number of votes cast, 144,887**

**SUFFRAGE AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION.**  
 Against striking out the word "white," 74,053  
 For striking out the word "white," 45,236  
 Majority against negro suffrage, 18,817

**Election for President—1868.**  
 U. S. Grant, Republican, 85,671  
 Horatio Seymour, Democrat, 59,788  
 Grant's majority over Seymour, 25,883

**Criminal Court.**

State vs. Ben. Johnson; selling liquor without license. Defendant files application and inventory for relief under the insolvent act; taken up and heard and defendant discharged from custody of non-payment of the costs.

State vs. John West, El. Donohue, and George Beech, malicious trespass. Defendant, El. Donohue, appears by his father, Jas. C. Donohue, arraigned, pleaded guilty; fined \$10.

State vs. Geo. D. Yst, John Frank Yost, and Philip H. Yost, murder in first degree. Defendants each recognized in the sum of \$5,000, with G. V. Vent, Herman Deman, Wm. Williams, Jos. Giles, Thos. Westlake, Wm. C. Westlake and John P. Yost as securities, to appear on the first Monday in April, 1878, and cause continued by consent.

State vs. Monroe McClure; burglary in second degree. Defendant recognized in the sum of \$1,000, with G. W. McClure, W. J. Satterthwaite, and Wesley McClure as securities, to appear on the first Monday in April, 1878.

State vs. W. B. Richardson; defendant files application and affidavit for a change of venue.

Same vs. same; same entry.

Same vs. same; same entry.

State vs. John Turley; assault and battery. Defendant files application and affidavit for relief under the insolvent act from confinement and non-payment of costs, and ordered to be released.

Krue & Kahn have a full line of staple and fancy groceries and provisions all ways on hand. They are convenient, accommodating and cheap. Give them a call.

The tobacco crop of Monroe county, this year, will be much finer than that of last year.

Some of the Lincoln county farmers complain of the fly in the wheat, and also of grasshoppers.

**Boarding.**

First-class, can always be found near the old business part of the city, by applying to E. A. HAYES, No. 108 East Main St.

# FROM WASHINGTON.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 8th.

There has been a little skirmishing in the House with a test vote, showing that this branch of Congress has a fair majority for repealing the resumption act. There is a much larger majority for restoring the disordered silver dollar and for stopping the murderous policy of contraction.

**POLICY VERSUS POLITICS.**

As a good sign of what is coming, it may be remarked that of the nearly 7,500 bills offered and referred to Senate and House Committees, scarcely one is upon the subject of party politics. Both Senators and Representatives seem to comprehend that the country demands some wholesome legislation upon subjects directly connected with its natural interests. Hence, a large number of the bills relate to finance, currency, internal improvements, tariff and other kindred subjects. In this way the representatives of the people are inclined to advocate a liberal policy to benefit the millions—rather than partisan politics which ends in a mere scramble for power.

**WESTERN AND SOUTHERN INTERESTS.**

For the first time in the history of the country, the West and South are well united, not in the spirit of menace or antagonism, but to ask and demand justice for all sections alike. The North is largely occupied by manufacturing and commerce. The West and South constitute the great producing region of the continent. Hitherto they have been the humble vassals of a greedy moneyed power, but now they have grown to such strength of population, that their united action can secure favorable legislation for the West as well as for the East. The West and Southwest have this year produced nearly 200,000,000 bushels of wheat, and a large amount of corn. There is an immense surplus of these cereals that are needed in other countries, but how shall they reach these foreign markets? The Western farmer sees his corn rot in the field, and his wheat rot on their way to the consumer. He looks about for the cause, and finds it in the lack of cheap, safe and easy transportation. Hence came forward the petitions for the improvement of the water ways and extension of the railways in the West and Southwest. The Mississippi, which, with its affluents, furnishes nearly 20,000 miles of navigable water, and touches or traverses twenty-six States and Territories, is in its present condition, utterly inadequate to the task of doing even one-tenth part of the work of Western transportation. The people of that valley ask for the appropriation of a few millions to improve the channel of this river and its principal tributaries.

Then the Southwest, vastly rich in undeveloped mineral and agricultural wealth, prays for an open highway to the Pacific, and to achieve this great national work the Texas Pacific Company asks not for money, but for a guarantee for its bonds, a good interest on their own bonds, which is five times secured. These measures are vital to the interests of the West and South, and the early adoption would do more than anything else to restore general prosperity.

**MISSOURI DELIBERATION IN CONGRESS.**

Missouri has no occasion to be ashamed of her representation in Congress. Among the fifteen Senators and Representatives, there is not a single one who is not a man of high character and high standing for intelligence and culture, and still better reputation as good, honest workers. Come to think of it, there are very few orators in the United States for prompt and judicious legislation, the fewer the better.

The Missouri delegation numbers two Democrats in the Senate and nine Democrats in the House. The Democrats in the House, the seat in the third district being still in contest between Messrs. Frost and Metcalf. Both the Senators and Representatives are on the most friendly terms with each other, and seem to have sunk the politician in the patriot, in order to work together more earnestly and effectively in support of measures designed to benefit the whole country, so far as can be seen every one of them stands on that glorious elevation of true statesmanship, where he sees beyond his own district and State and legislates for the millions instead of two or three millions of people. A paragraphic sketch may not be uninteresting to your readers.

Commencing alphabetically as well as chronologically, we have first—

Col. D. H. Armstrong, as he likes to be called instead of Senator, stands at the head of the list. He is entitled to the same position from his clear conception of the duty of the Senator, his honest views upon the national policy, his honest intentions, his strong convictions and the power to impress those convictions on the minds of others. His brilliant history and a life of character and opinions. He is a life-long Democrat, a stern adherent of Democratic principles, and a hard worker in the honorable position to which he has been appointed. His honest course and earnest devotion to his country will do the good of the Senate, but—

"Be would not flatter Neptune for his trident Nor Jove for his thunder."

Gen. F. M. Cockrell, the colleague of Col. Armstrong, is a much younger man, but not less devoted to building up and maintaining the best interests of the country. This is his third year in the Senate, and he is known and respected in every body as a man whose head and heart are in the right place—a man who devotes himself to the interests of his State with constant zeal and vigilance, while his genial and courteous manner make friends for him in every corner.

Col. T. T. Crittenden, of the House, was a member from the 7th district of the 43d Congress, and the other second thought of his people has sent him back to continue the Democratic work commenced before. He comes of the best Kentucky stock, but his relative, Hon. John J. Crittenden, the old and honored Senator from that State, never worked more earnestly and efficiently for the good of the country than he does in his present position.

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**Japanese Coins.**

Mr. Woodrum, of the American Exchange Hotel, who returned from San Francisco by the Geo. W. Elder, showed us today a full set of Japanese coins of splendid workmanship, which were procured in San Francisco as an addition to a collection sent to the U. S. Mint, and which, we except that of the San Francisco Mint, the coins represent sixty different nationalities, and include many ancient pieces, which number 5,000. These have been obtained during several years by giving in most cases heavy premiums, especially for those bearing antiquity and relative scarcity.—*Piedmont (Oregon) Standard.*

Mr. Woodrum will be readily remembered as formerly a resident of Sedalia—a printer on the Democrat and Bazaar, and subsequently book-binder for Bard & Miller. He has been on the Pacific coast several years.

# FLORA BITES.

The dress of Queen Adelaide, of England, was a pretty piece of imagination—it was embroidered with flowers, the initials of which formed her name.

Hum! Was that imagination double width? Imagination's pretty thin—the flowers helped out a little, though, we speculate.

Monday morning ice could be found everywhere and it was quite cold throughout the day—*Lexington Register.*

Yes, and if you had felt it at half-past 11 that night you would have found that ice was as cold as ever. Fact.

We've been watching life lately, for the benefit of the human race, and have discovered that about nine out of every ten girls who walk the street either bite or suck on both lips.—*Newport Leader.*

Well, you derved foot, why didn't you help 'em? The tenth girl had a gum ball.

The man of the Burlington *Rock* says the election is hung over a chair at night. This must be wrong. What need to cover a chair in that manner?—*Rockwell Democrat.* Well, most chairs have rather thin arms and crooked legs, you know, and some a scrawny back.—*Daily Nation.* Well, that wasn't exactly our idea. The wife is the sharer of all her husband's things, why not the chair of her own?—*Rock-Eye.*

Dumme. Perhaps the bottom was rattan.

An Illinois clergyman took to whisky and quinine to cure his chills, and an investigating committee is looking for the quinine part.—*Free Press.*

We know what he did with it. Te-he-he! We know. He traded the quinine off to the drug store man for more whisky.

There isn't much difference between a grasshopper and a grass-worm, after all. Either will jump at the first chance.—*Exchange.*

Mebbe. But the grasshopper can climb a tree backwards, and we just dare a widow to do it.

What is the use of the newspaper discussion of how Tom Paine died?—*Ex.*

Well—er—ah nothing, much. Only we'd like to know whether he was looking down into the gun to see it was loaded, or whether he got run over by the ears, or got blown in the steamboat explosion, or was killed in the battle of Bull Run, or—well we ain't particular. No, don't put yourself in any trouble, we feel perfectly at home. Shoot another bullet, please.

Some kind of foot disease has killed off eight mules for a farmer residing three miles north of this city.—*Ex.*

Beaver! This fellow wants an item. He thinks the innocent farmer will go right off and examine his mule's foot. You know the rest. Hence his hellish plot.

Ludwell Jobe has set in to learn the printing trade at this office. He is a steady and faithful hand, and will come out all right.—*Vandalia Gazette.*

Yes, he'll "come out all right." About ten years from now you'll see a hollow-eyed individual so overtaxing that he will be only fit to be jammed down as an exclamation point at the end of an article on "The Misery of the Human Race."

Aleek Stephens says: "I would rather be hanged in the United States than live in any other country.—*Ex.*

All right, Aleek—just as you say. Your obituary has been kept standing for three years, and everything has been ready for a long time. People are getting pretty tired of waiting.

Erre was the first girl who gathered autumn leaves. And she didn't press them in a little either.—*Ex.*

We know that to be a fact, for we used to help her over the fence.

If you would gaze upon something nice—something elegant—something that only educated and refined appreciate—call at Miss Chapel, next Sunday morning, and take a perpendicular squint at "ye local's new clothes."—*Marshall Democrat.*

That means Dave Day has at last got a new suit. He has been running about bare foot all summer in a coffee sack, with three holes cut in it for his head and arms.

Charley Luster did actually lose the price of a drum beating against the Key-stone "wheel of fortune." Would that he had been let down that easy at Sedalia.—*Marshall Democrat.*

You do, eh? How about sliding down from the second story window of that hotel on the lightning rod? You let down just as easy as a ton of soft soap on a load of hay.

**Lamonte Items.**

These items are furnished this paper by T. J. Mason, Esq., who is the agent at Lamonte for the Daily and Weekly Bazaar. He will receive orders for subscription and advertising. His receipts for money will be honored by this office.

LAMONTE, Nov. 10, 1877.

Two new dwelling houses are now going up.

G. R. Yocum will soon be out on the streets again.

The grain business is very slack now. Not a car on our side tracks.

James Overly, of Sangamon county, Illinois, is on a visit to his parents and friends here.

Wm. P. Paff arrived yesterday morning on train No. 2 from Colorado, looking hale and hearty.

A. J. Hall is building a large elevator, and will soon be prepared to handle all the grain that comes into this place.

J. D. Hamline has sold his interest in the blacksmith shop at this place to his brother and is preparing to remove to Bates county.

George Means, who has been confined to his bed for about three months with fever, is also improving rapidly and will soon be out.

Yocum is brick in the mercantile line, especially in the boot and shoe trade. Our grain store is in full blast, under the superintendence of Albert Ham.

We are informed that Wm. Baker is about to succeed in giving ball and return home. There will be some that will meet him if he only keeps sober and behaves himself.

# REPORT OF CITY SCHOOLS FOR OCTOBER.

SCHOOLS.	NAMES OF TEACHERS.	Enrolled.	Attended.	Per Cent.	Per Cent.
Males.	Females.	Total.	Average Daily.	Per Cent.	Per Cent.
<b>BROADWAY.</b> Mrs. E. R. Speer, Principal.					
Asst. 1 and 2.	Mrs. O. B. Ambrose.	23	20	122	110
No. 1.	Mrs. Phoebe Wilcox.	45	41	88	80
No. 2.	Miss Mary Kidd.	26	23	65	62
No. 3.	Miss Georgia Jackson.	32	29	63	60
No. 4.	Miss Alice Chapman.	29	27	66	61
No. 5.	Miss Sue Green.	29	27	66	61
No. 6.	Miss M. A. Purdy.	38	30	68	60
No. 7.	Miss Ida Pierce.	24	23	63	61
No. 8.	Mrs. E. R. Speer.	24	23	63	61
Total.		291	237	628	558
<b>FRANKLIN.</b> Miss Ollie Suss.					
No. 1.	Miss Ollie Suss.	26	16	42	37
No. 2.	Miss Bettie Rogers.	38	26	64	51
No. 3.	Miss Maud Gent.	47	33	100	86
Total.		111	95	206	181
<b>WASHINGTON.</b> Miss Sue Kennell, Principal.					
No. 1.	Miss Sue Kennell.	64	65	129	103
No. 2.	Miss Sue Kennell.	43	27	70	62
Total.		107	92	199	165
<b>LEINOLN.</b> D. W. Ewls, Principal.					
No. 1.	Gordon.	51	51	142	121
No. 2.	D. W. Ewls.	34	32	66	56
Total.		85	122	208	180
Grand Total.		564	647	1211	1081

# SENTENCED FOR LIFE.

**Pathetic Parting of a Convicted Murderer from his Wife and Five Children.**

While on our way to Lincoln last week we witnessed a most pitiful sight, viz.: that of a man with shackles on his feet, and a wife and five children, ranging from two or three months to ten years, clinging to him. The circumstances were as follows: A short time ago an emigrant wagon with its load of living freight was wending its way toward Colorado, and one night went into camp near North Platte.

It seems that H. S. Smalley, the prisoner, and head of a family, and his brother, a beardless youth of perhaps 19 years, had started together, taking with them the prisoner's family. About the time they reached the North Platte, they had some trouble, and the prisoner wanted his brother to leave and go by himself. But the boy did not intend to go without money, and took, during the night, from the prisoner's pocketbook, which contained about \$60, the sum of \$7.50, and left. In the morning, when the taking of the money was discovered, the prisoner went after the boy, and caught him ten miles from camp and brought him back. When they reached the camp they had more trouble and the prisoner shot the boy with an old musket which had in it a heavy charge of buckshot, blowing the boy's head to fragments.

Smalley is a simple, inoffensive-looking man, and must have been in an awful passion when he fired the deed. The Sheriff from North Platte, from whom we learned the fact, stated that if his wife and children had not stood by him faithfully he would have been hung. It seems that on their account his counsel was able to work upon the sympathies of the jury to such an extent as to cause them to bring in murder in the second degree, which places a man in a living grave for the balance of his days. Although he had committed the most horrible deed in the catalogue of crimes, it was impossible to look upon the scene. A man taking final leave of his family in such a case is indeed an affecting sight. As the train neared the station he took his children each in turn, from the oldest, a girl of ten, to the baby, in his arms, and with tears streaming down his face, gave each a farewell caress, and held them to his bosom for the last time.

Then, handing the baby to his little girl, he took his wife, who had been faithful till this worse than death, in his arms as a fond lover might his lady. With her head pillowed on his shoulder, they neared the station, where the faithful wife of a true woman, whose marriage vows are to her something more than a form of words that will give her a home. In face of these facts, who dare say that a woman is false or fickle?

**Missouri Appointments.**

Special Despatch to the St. Louis Times.

A delegation of Missourians, consisting of Senators Cockrell and Armstrong, and Representatives Cole, Polard and Metcalf, called upon the Secretary of State today, to consult with him in regard to Missouri appointments. Mr. Evans received them with great cordiality, and expressed himself as being glad to hear any suggestions or recommendations they might have to make. Senator Cockrell acted as spokesman of the delegation, and urged that Missouri, being the fifth State in the Union, was entitled to her full proportionate share of official favors. It was due to her rank and resources, to her population and wealth, and to the influential position which she occupies as the future seat of commercial empire in the West. There was danger, however, that she might not be properly cared for in the distribution of appointments, having lost several consulates recently, and also the Liberian mission. After this brief introduction, the names of two applicants, including ex-Collector Harris, of St. Louis county, were discussed at considerable length. Mr. Harris is an applicant for the position of minister to Venezuela, and is strongly fortified by the endorsements of leading citizens in Missouri.

**MR. EVANS IN REPLY.**

said that the great State which the gentlemen presented certainly deserved a fair consideration, and should have it. He was merely solicitous to know, in all cases, whether the applicants had been heretofore successful in professional or business pursuits. He did not believe in the policy in giving places to men who had failed in other vocations and were now seeking an asylum in the foreign service of the Government. He wanted to appoint only first-class men who could be of valuable use to the country and dignity of the Administration—men, moreover, who were well and favorably known to the State.

Mr. Cole suggested that while the principle stated by the Secretary was the correct one, it was not always possible to obtain men who had been uniformly successful, intimating that success was not an invariable criterion of an individual's worth.

No definite conclusions were reached in the conversation, which was of a consultative character, but the indications are that if Missouri brings out some candidates of prominent standing, he may at least obtain a second-class mission. It may be set down as very certain, however, that none but Republicans will be appointed.

An interesting case was decided in the court at Danville, Saturday. It was the case of John A. Judy vs. the Farmers and Traders' Bank of Mexico. The plaintiff sued for \$2,500 which had been deposited in the bank by an agent, who subsequently drew the money and disposed of it as he pleased. The suit went on against the bank, which has to pay principal and interest.

A contract was closed Saturday last between the Joplin Railroad company and Messrs. Layton Bros., of LaSalle, Ill., under which the latter company had at once proceeded to erect extensive zinc works at Pittsburg, on the Joplin railroad. It was the intention of the Zinc company to have the works completed and in operation by spring.

# ANGUS ET ANGUISH.

**BY THE PHILOSOPHER OF FAIRY CREEK.**

Old man Sucker found a snake. Frozen stiffer than an stake, And he butted up his vest, When the snake in became thawed, Mr. Snyder became chawed. And in one unbroken stream He proceeded to blaspheme. And eradicate the plug From a little old brown jug.

Then he took a modest snort, Or, perhaps, about a quart. Mr. Snyder became chawed. And in one unbroken stream He proceeded to blaspheme. And eradicate the plug From a little old brown jug.

Year by year with all his might, Snyder tried to cure that bite; But he didn't have the left. So, one day beside the jug, He, while heaving at the plug, Caught the jim-jams and got left.

**MORAL.**

Any man that is stouter, sir, Keeps his reptiles in his boots, sir; But is thinner than a wire, Yes, sir, thinner than a wire, To be hawker about the town, One's hamper to pay for.

**A Horror Condensed.**

The *Globe-Democrat* gives a long account of the murder of a farmer and his wife, named Goetz, in Columbia bottom, Ill., last Sunday night, by a man named Strahl. Strahl was subsequently arrested in St. Louis, who endeavoring to sell the wagon belonging to his victims. The following is a theory of the tragedy formed from surrounding appearances:

The most perplexing feature of the whole affair is the failure to find any trace of Goetz or his body. There is evidence in the bedroom of the victim to the murderous act. The best acquainted with the details of the case theorize that Strahl, tempted with the belief that there was money in the house, took his bearings, and on last Sunday night, after midnight, cautiously entered the farm yard. In an outhouse he found the axe with which the terrible work was done. The man, detecting him, sprang at him, and fell to the ground, killed with a single blow of the axe. The murderer then entered the loosely secured house, where he was met by the stalwart young farmer. There was a struggle in the dim light, which was closed with a blow of the axe. The wife must have been a witness to the deed. "Dead people tell no tales," thinks the murderer as he turns upon her. The "mussed" condition of the bed clothes gives rise to a horrible suspicion, but there is not a testimony that would bear out that idea. The struggle is brief, and the woman falls to the floor with her skull crushed. The demon standing over her prostrate form strikes her again and cleaves the skull. He drags her out of the house and casts her into the cellar. He returns for the husband's corpse. A thought strikes him, and his cunning eyes gleam approval. He carries the body out of doors. The wagon stands in the yard. He hitches the patient beasts of burden to it, and then he places the body in it. He returns to the house, unlocks the drawers and cupboards for valuables. The glittering breast-pin on the Sunday dress of the poor woman strikes his eye. He wrenches the bauble from the garment. He takes down the rifle of the young farmer from its nail on the wall, and with it the powder horn and bullet pouch. He may need them. He carries the trunk of his victim out to the wagon, and puts it in. He makes several trips to the house, and piles the household effects into the wagon and on the still warm but lifeless body. The heifer is hitched to the wagon, and the murderer, with his booty and one of his victims, drives out of the farm-yard. He passes along the shadow of the trees, past silent farm houses, curses the deep tones of some watchful dog, until he reaches a seething morass. He stops, takes out the body of his victim, and carrying it off from the road, throws it into an unlikely and out-of-the-way spot, where weeks may pass before it is found, and then he goes on his guilty way chuckling in the ignorance of his clouded brain at the clever manner in which he has thrown the suspicion of the awful crime upon the poor husband. He stops to arrange himself in the clothes of his victim, and drives on. When he reaches East Carondelet and realizes a few dollars by the sale of the heifer, he gives his appetite for liquor full sway, and draws his senses in the depth of his potations. He will sell the team and wagon, and then away to the confines of civilization, where he can continue a course of crime with beings as low as himself. He all but has the coveted funds, when that fate which ever follows criminals overtakes him; he is grasped by the strong arm of the law and taken to the scene of his crime, and to-day he cowers in a strong prison cell with the gallows looming before him, while the blood of his victims cries aloud for vengeance.

**A Horrified Conference.**

There used to be an old joke—and there should be a thing as a new one—about a very small minister who went into a very high pulpit, and after announcing in a weak, tremulous voice the text: "A little while, and ye shall see me; and again, a little while, and ye shall not see me," stumbled off the stool and fell over backward, much to the edification of the congregation. An English peer made as sudden and sensational an exit a fortnight ago while attending the Clifton conference on the question of the sitting in a conspicuous position on the platform, within view of the assembly, when a trap door opened under his chair. There was a shriek; Lord Radstock's heels were seen where a moment before his head had been; and then with great crash, his lordship and his chair disappeared below, and the trap flew back. A horrible suspicion fell upon the Conference, for few of the Evangelical audience had ever seen anything so complete and dramatic before; and every one looked to his neighbor's eyes for an explanation. The fair of the good Bishop Anderson stood on "for if the devil had down away with an Evangelical peer, his turn might come yet. But in a few minutes the eclipse of so much Right Honorable patrie was all explained. A conjurer had had the use of the room for a few days before, and this trap-door was the exit of one of his characters.